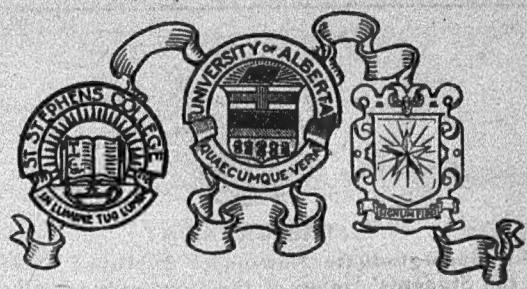


# The Gateway



VOL. XIX, No. 19.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1929

SIX PAGES

## Three Candidates Running For New Council Presidency

Great Interest Shown in Elections—Four Officials Elected by Acclamation—Candidates Will Speak on Monday—Voting Wednesday in Convocation Hall

### PRESIDENT

Don Cameron  
Don MacKenzie  
Ted Manning

### VICE-PRESIDENT

Grace Dunlap  
Mary Lehmann

### SECRETARY

E. L. Gibbs  
Al Harding

### TREASURER

F. Barclay  
G. Stewart

### PRESIDENT MEN'S ATHLETICS

R. Brynildsen  
F. Werthenbach

### SECRETARY MEN'S ATHLETICS

J. McLurg (acclamation)

### PRESIDENT LIT. ASSOCIATION

H. Morrison (acclamation)

### PRES. WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

E. Barnett  
D. Sproule

### SEC. WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

K. Campbell  
M. Crang

### PRESIDENT WAUNEITA SOCIETY

Jean Black  
Constance Smith

### PRESIDENT ARTS CLUB

F. Priestley  
H. Surplus

### PRES. AGRICULTURE CLUB

E. Bowser  
A. Kent

### PRES. ENGINEERING CLUB

J. Lucas  
J. Neil

### PRESIDENT LAW CLUB

M. Wershof (acclamation)

### PRESIDENT MEDICAL CLUB

A. Borrowman (acclamation)

Above are printed the names of the candidates for Students' Council offices. The increase in the number of candidates over last year's (twenty-seven to eighteen) seems to be caused by a rise in interest in student affairs.

Voting will take place on Wednesday, March 20, from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m., in Convocation Hall.

It will be well to remember that signing a candidate's nomination paper does not necessitate the nominator's support of that candidate. Signing a nomination paper simply implies that the signator believes that the nominee is qualified to run for the particular office to which he is a candidate.

Write-ups of the candidate follow.

### FOR VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE UNION

GRACE DUNLAP

There are four notable traditions regarding the vice-presidency of the Union. The office must be filled by a girl, she must be popular with both men and women students, she should be in residence, and she has very frequently been the past vice-president of the Junior Class. In view of all these factors to be considered,

Grace is an unusually happy choice. There are two kinds of duties which the Vice-President is called upon to perform. The first of these involves the executive tasks of a member of the Students' Council. The second is the management of the Social Directorate. As a committee woman, Grace has shown exceptional ability on many occasions.

In two positions this has been particularly notable. One of these was as a member of the executive of the Arts Club two years ago; the other during the present session as the peppy vice-president of Class '30.

The Social Directorate has for its purpose the entertainment of visiting men's and women's teams. Its head must have a thorough knowledge of the activities of the University for which she is to act as hostess, she must have a recognized social position with men and women alike, and she must be charming and tactful in many a trying situation.

Moreover, the nature of her work suggests that she should be a Pembina girl, a fact which previous unions have not failed to realize. With due consideration of all these factors, Grace has been persuaded to run, and her many supporters ask your vote.

### MARY LEHMANN

Experience, energy and capability combine to make Mary Lehman an excellent choice for Vice-President.

As President of the Wauneita, and a lively member of the Council, Mary needs no introduction to the student body. She has filled many executive offices and various branches of student activities, and has a faculty for putting vim and vigor into any project with which she is connected.

Vice-President of the Union is an office which requires two things of the person who fills it: (a) as an executive head, required by the Council position; (2) as head of the Social Directorate and hostess to the visiting teams to our University.

The latter requirement is the most difficult and important one which goes with the office, and anyone who knows Mary's capabilities for entertaining and making one "feel at home" will realize how splendidly she could carry on this work.

For vitality in this office and success in our Council and Social Directorate, vote for Mary Lehmann.

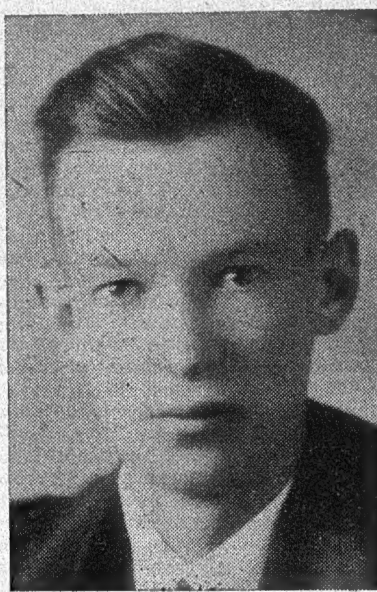
### FOR SECRETARY OF THE UNION

ERIC L. GIBBS

As actor, debater and writer, Eric Gibbs has held a prominent position in student affairs since his arrival within these halls; and even before his entrance to the University he showed marked executive ability, initiative and resourcefulness. At Victoria High school he concluded a long term of student service with a successful year as President of their Students' Union.

At Varsity, from his first appearance in "The Intruder," Gibbs has made an unusually favorable impres-

## THE THREE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES



TED MANNING, Arts '30

The record of what a man has done in the past is the only guide we have as to what he will do in the future. Let us mention some of the things in which Ted Manning's work has been evident.

It was on the tennis-court that his fame first took root. In his freshman year he carried off the championship, which he retained the following year, when he was made President of the club. Last year he graciously succumbed to a Freshman.

During two years on the Council, Ted has not been a silent partner. His first year on the Council was as Men's Athletic representative, and he distinguished himself by advocating a new system of student government, almost identical with the one adopted this year. At the time his views were not adopted, but his clearness of vision is now apparent. This year a notable change has been made in the regulation governing term-test marks in case of sickness. The new plan, which is far more just to the student, was sponsored by Ted. Thus of the two main developments in student affairs of the past year, one was foreseen and the other initiated by Ted Manning.

Other activities of his include House Committee membership, Year Book editorship and membership on the executive of the Philosophical Society.

It is not unusual, perhaps, with these qualities, to expect mediocrity in scholarship, but that is the last thing this gentleman demonstrates. A first-class general standing in his first year, a complete set of first classes in his second year, and no signs of weakening this year.

Brains are essential to a president, and the type of brain especially needed is the analytical, decisive brain—the type that Ted undoubtedly has.

Consideration of the qualities of sportsmanship, scholarship and experienced insight into student affairs which Ted possesses in such a marked degree must lead all to one conclusion—that logic demands a vote for him as President of the Union.

On the many audiences before which he has appeared. In the difficult titular role of last year's Spring Play, and more recently as the Vicar in "Aren't We All?" he has added to his dramatic laurels.

He is far above the average in scholastic attainments and graduates next year in Arts.

The great success of the Parliamentary Debates during the past two years has been in no small measure due to the versatile brilliance of Gibbs as a speaker and Gateway critic. As a result of this and other less known work for the society, he was chosen to represent the University two months ago against the University of British Columbia. His clever attack on the strong negative case will be remembered by all who heard him.

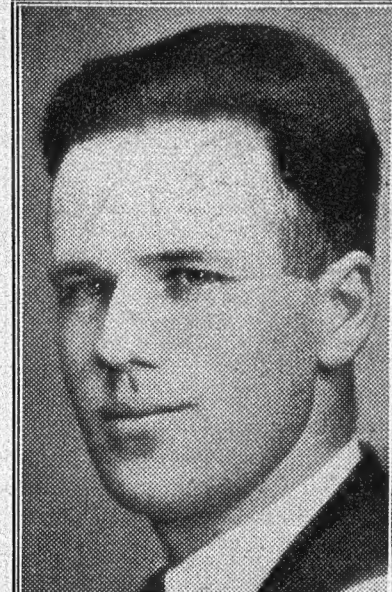
Gibbs is a man of ideas—rare enough around these parts. He has the courage to stick to his opinions until he is shown they are wrong, and executive ability which should prove valuable to a Council facing the new difficulties of a new constitution. His ability to speak and write clearly and forcibly make him peculiarly fitted for the office of Secretary of the Union.

AL HARDING, Sci. '31

Two famous "Al's" have been in the public eye of late. The other one is Al Harding. While our Al does not aspire to the presidency of the United States, or even the Students' Union, we believe he's the one and only man for secretary.

The secretaries of past years have been men of high standing and mature judgment. They have had almost as much importance, if not as much, as the president. In the new council the position of both will be greatly strengthened.

Al will bring to the office not only a wealth of experience, but a sound judgment. At Normal School he was editor of the Year Book, which is an indication at least of what his colleagues thought of him. He has had since then three years as a high school teacher. It was not surprising that in his freshman year he was elected president with a clear majority over all other candidates. He filled the office with a success that



DONALD B. MACKENZIE, B.A. Law '30

On the coming election depends the future of the Union. For the first time in the history of student government we are called upon to elect a President whose powers and responsibilities will be immeasurably greater than those of his predecessors. An active and vigorous Council can preserve student government for the students. A weak and ineffective Council will spell the doom of autonomy for the student body.

It is obvious then that the man who will guide the destinies of the Union must be a figure great enough for such responsibility. He must believe in student government. He must be prepared to make it the greatest and most effective force in student life. And above all, he must have an intimate knowledge of every branch of student affairs. He must not be for one faculty alone, but for all the University.

There is one man eminently fitted for this position; one man whose trained executive talent, fearless independence and amazing versatility give him pre-eminence over all other contestants for this high honor. That man is Donald B. MacKenzie, B.A., Law '30. As a brilliant student, debater, writer, actor, athlete, MacKenzie has been in touch with every phase of university life. He has not been content merely to fill offices, but has been determined to know the people whom those offices affect.

He came to the University from Strathcona High with an already brilliant record as President of the Union, leader of a provincial championship debating team and a rugby and soccer star. At Alberta he has three times represented the University on the debating platform. He will be remembered for his excellent showing against the Australian team recently at this University. He has been General Secretary of the Western University Debating League, a position which required executive ability of the highest order. His handling of the Cambridge Debating tour and other university debates have won him the approbation of all concerned.

On The Gateway staff he has been one of its most consistently brilliant writers. He has not hesitated to further student interests by his pen whenever possible. In addition he has been News Editor and Sports Editor, positions requiring constant attention and labor.

As Secretary of the Dramat in '26-'27 and a star of the Spring Plays of '26 and '29, it is apparent that he has been prepared to give his time and immediately marked him out for head of the initiation committee. It is hardly boastful to say that this year's initiation was the most successful in years.

We, his nominators, believe that he is the best possible choice for the office. His efficiency and reliability cannot be contested. We rely on your good judgment to give him your support.

### FOR TREASURER OF THE UNION

FRANK BARCLAY, Com. '30

Those who are fortunate enough to know Frank Barclay, know also that he is an honest, energetic, genial sportsman, having an infinite amount of common sense and real ability for filling executive positions. Barclay is a leader. His talent for leadership manifested itself in his High School days. The year that Barclay held office on the High School paper was the best year that publication ever had. And it was largely due to Barclay's efforts. Everyone knows that last year's Undergrad and this year's Junior Prom have been two of the most successful dances ever put on in Varsity. This was due primarily to Barclay's work. Barclay who had the artistic eye for good decorations; who had the ability to organize a committee and to make it work; who gave his time and energy without stint that the students might enjoy themselves to the full. As a member of the executive of the Commerce Club Barclay's influence has gone to make the club a success. We feel that in presenting

(Continued on page six)

## Did You See—?

Bert Souch making a flying tackle at a sweet young lady at the rink on Friday. Gladys Fry busily hydrolyzing the library. Ken Wolstenholme in Phil. 2 wondering whether his memory score would be minus. Eli Scraba worrying about pulleys on the stage at the Spring Play. Helen Bard taking her afternoon siesta in the library. Jim Blair frantically selling tickets for the Frosh Reception. "Obbe" O'Brien serenading Pembina in general on a mouth organ from an Athabasca window. Elsie Young seeking solitude for study in Convocation Hall on Tuesday morning. Eddie Foy missing his German lecture for the eleventh time. Neno Waldo taking a long walk to enjoy the spring breezes Tuesday afternoon. She was not alone. Vernon Newlove carrying on an energetic sales agency for the Crimson Star. Otto Rolis wishing he had attended the Wauneita Banquet in a mask. Dorothy Dixon-Craig necking on the ice last week. Harry Lister peddling Gateways last Thursday. Kay Howes as one of his customers. Carman McKim acting as one of the ushers at the Spring Play. Sid White at church last Sunday with a lady friend. Mona Nichols looking very blue in the library. Walter Stone thanking the heavens above that the C.O.T.C. is over for another year. George Hamilton buying scarves and things at Sobie's Silk Shop. Lee Cameron carrying around a soap-box.

University three years ago he has taken an active part in student affairs. Not only has he found time to stand high in his studies, but he has won himself the coveted athletic A and has held a succession of responsible executive offices culminating in the Presidency of the Debating Society, Literary representative on the Council, and Director of the Year Book.

There are two types of University activity, those that mean work, and those that mean pleasure. It is a notable fact that Don's activities all fall within the former group. Being an excellent speaker, Don might easily have made a name for himself as a debater, but he has sacrificed his own ambitions by accepting the duty of running the organization. If, then, conscientious application to duty and the interests of the Union are to count, Don deserves our support.

It must not be supposed that Don is a mere worker. At the present time in his working days he is the youngest of the sixteen Provincial Government field men, and as such has charge of an organization of over twenty-five employees. If, then, the students want a man who is a brilliant yet mature leader, one who has demonstrated his ability in the world at large as well as at the University, and above all, one who will use his abilities conscientiously and faithfully for the benefit of the students, they will vote Don Cameron President of the Students' Union 1929-30.

### CANDIDATES' SPEECHES

A meeting of the Students' Union body will be held in Convocation Hall on Monday, the 18th, at 4:30 p.m., for the purpose of giving the candidates for the various positions to be contested in the coming elections an opportunity to address the voters.

## The Crimson Star Scheduled To Appear Friday Night

Stellar Performance Expected—Reserved Seats Sold Out Early in Week—Stage Settings Very Artistic

The light opera fostered by the Glee Club and Orchestra is all ready for the performance on March 15th. The directors, Mrs. J. B. Carmichael, Mr. T. C. Dalkin, and Mr. L. H. Nichols, have the final details arranged, and are prepared to "put the production over" with a very audible bang.

### The Story of the Opera

King Frederick of Lascenia learns that his daughter Stephanie, thought by all to have perished with her mother in a shipwreck eighteen years before, is alive. Leo, the king's stepson, who has been studying in America, returns to find Lascenia in a deplorable state, heavily taxed, and her people starving or in prison. The old King, still grieving over his dead Queen, has permitted Borah, his nephew, to run things to suit himself. Leo is to be sent out to search for the lost princess, and to celebrate his departure, a carnival is given in the square for the people and a grand ball in the castle for Leo.

O'Toole Arrives from America. To the inn comes O'Toole, an American salesman, who is introducing gum slot-machines into Europe. Borah's spies understand him to say a gunshot machine, and Borah arranges to have some of the machines placed in the square to quell a riot which he expects will take place during the carnival. Leo meets O'Toole and recognizes his old college chum from America. O'Toole tells Leo of his suspicions of Borah. With the aid of Colonel Bug and the slot-machines, they plan to give him a surprise.

Young Princess Discovered. Greta, invited to the ball by Borah,

is presented to the King as the Princess Stephanie. Leo tries to tell the King that he is being tricked, but Frederic is convinced that Greta is really the princess, and proves it to Leo by showing him the "Crimson Star" on her shoulder. Borah convinces him by her underlings to abduct Greta during the trouble in the square.

### Rebellion Fails

The gum-slot machines rebellion proves abortive. Borah claims that he and his dragoons quelled the riot, and charges Leo and O'Toole with treason. The two are arrested, and it is discovered that Greta is gone. Her abductors promise to return her unharmed if Leo marries Borah's sister, Gilly. Leo is freed on condition that he either find Greta or wed Gilly.

### Borah Banished

The search is fruitless, and Leo returns to carry out his bargain. Just as the wedding march is being played, Larry, Delia's nephew, appears with Greta and, kidnapping Gilly, puts the princess in her place. Proof of Borah's villainy is brought forth by Delia, and he and his henchmen are banished forever from Lascenia. All ends happily with a double wedding of Leo and Greta, and Gilly and the Lord High Chamberlain, who promises to keep her out of mischief.

### Stage Properties

The stage settings are in the hands of Mr. Wm. Watson of the Pantages Theatre, and promise to be strikingly original.

Rush seats will be on sale at the door. The performance begins at 8:15 p.m.

## RETIRING PRESIDENT

On April 2nd of this year one of Messrs. Cameron, MacKenzie, and Manning will become President of the Students' Union, and the proverbial "finis" will be written to the career in student affairs of the second woman to occupy that responsible position. Since the first President was elected in 1908, Miss K. McCrimmon (now Mrs. Russell Love) and Miss Anna Wilson, B.A., Med. '30, have been the sole representative of the other sex to reach the exalted heights of the Presidency. Mrs. Love occupied the position in 1916-17, while the present incumbent became President last fall when the elected holder of the office resigned.



Anna Wilson, B.A., Med. '30

When Anna Wilson's record is given even a superficial examination no doubt can remain as to the wisdom of the Council last November in desiring her to take over the active leadership of the Union. Starting in 1923-'24, Anna's worth as an executive was soon felt in many branches of student activity. The Gateway claimed her services as Circulation Manager in '24-'25 and as Exchange Editor in '25-'26 and '27-'28. Anna was on the executive of the Senior Class of '26, President of the Wauneita Society in '26-'27, and Vice-President of the Literary Association in '27-'28. She has been a member of the Students' Council and also of the Senate Committee on Student Affairs during '26-'27, '27-'28 and '28-'29. Last spring she was elected to the Vice-Presidency of the Union and last autumn the Presidency claimed her for the current session.

Anna is not the first of the House of Wilson to head the student body. Her brother Ernest, after an already distinguished career in the Students' Union, was elected President for 1926-27, and discharged the duties of the office with outstanding success. Anna has followed in her brother's footsteps not only in being President, but in being a successful President. Taking over the position at short notice and at a time when Union business was not prospering particularly, Anna applied herself with ability and zeal to her manifold duties. She can leave them now with the knowledge that her work was well done.





## THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper published Weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta.  
Gateway Office: Room 102 Arts Building. Phone 32026.

Editor-in-Chief ..... M. H. Halton  
Associate Editor ..... K. Conibear  
Managing Editor ..... Kathleen Campbell  
News Editor ..... Lawrence Alexander  
Sports Editor ..... Hugh Morrison  
Women's Editor ..... Leyda Sestrap  
Exchange Editor ..... Mona Macleod  
Casserole Editor ..... Noel Iles

## BUSINESS STAFF

Business Manager ..... V. I. MacLaren  
Circulation Manager ..... Harvey Fish

## THE EDITOR'S LOT

We were advised before entering on the duties and pleasures of this editorial office that before the year was out we should have made our quota of critics and antagonists. We never doubted then at the time, realizing what an easy-going, submissive and lack-lustre sort of a person one would have to be to edit a college paper without running the gamut of some one or others diverse criticism. We realized that truth then; but we are only recently beginning to appreciate that one would have to be worse than submissive, and lack-lustre, but even comatosely apathetic if he never received adverse criticism from his readers.

Many of the readers of this paper would be genuinely surprised to know the number of things in every issue for which the editor is taken to task. For example, as a result of last week's "Gateway" alone:

Our first editorial—"Our Visitors"—was severely criticized as being a partial misrepresentation of the treatment accorded to our visitors from the University of Saskatchewan.

Our second editorial—"Believe It or Not"—(or rather one sentence in it) was the cause of a deputation to The Gateway office. That was to be expected.

Our third editorial—"Juvenile Precocity"—innocuous though it was, aroused the wrath of certain anti-juveniles.

An unknown gentle lady from somewhere "over-town" called us up and took us to task for printing letters from correspondents who said things about the Local Council of Women!

An irate secretary or press representative was astounded because we did not publish a write-up about the doings of his club, which he had handed in.

An equally irate one lashed us verbally for giving more space to the doings of one dramatic organization than we did to his.

These few instances are not all, but may serve as illustrations of "the editor's lot." (Many, in fact.)

Criticism, of course, we heartily welcome (readers of these pages of late will testify to that), if that criticism is for improvement's sake, not just unstrained carping. We have had both kinds. We are invariably deferent to the first; we have tried to be so to the second, but we are reaching—have reached, in fact—the end of our patience in regard to the other.

We are learning something out of all this. Probably the most important lesson, if the most regrettable, is that it is still too early in mankind's history to expect new or unconventional ideas to be discussed, and accepted or rejected, without prejudice and bitterness.

Criticism, then, we welcome; attempts to dictate the policy of The Gateway, coercive attacks, petulant recriminations—we deprecate, and regret to see.

## MODERN TEXT-BOOKS

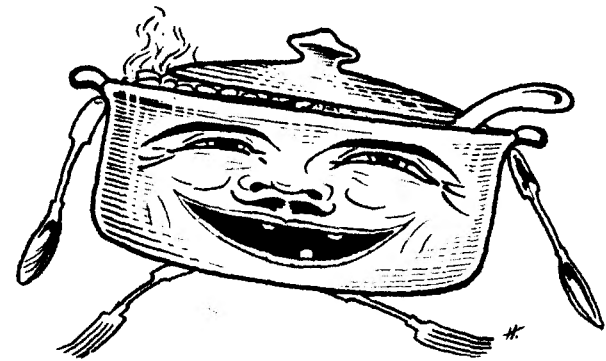
According to the article which appeared in the last issue of this paper under the heading we have borrowed from the United States to prepare and introduce into the schools a new type of text-book. The far-reaching difference between this new type and the old, it is stated, is that the former will be more constructive and less destructive than the latter. That is to say, these new books will encourage the student to think his way into the structure of modern life, rather than to dwell upon wars and the struggle for earthly power. It is hoped that by their use the child may become interested in the ideas taught, and, in studying them, pick up the particular facts incidentally. So Dr. Rugg and his colleagues expect to increase at once the pleasure and the value of education for the young of the republic.

If the plan is successful, if indeed a few years of patient labour by a group of skilled men can bring educational method up to that aim which is still far removed from its attainment, then Usanian research and practical science will claim justly another of those forward steps which have made it eminent in many fields. Text-books are at present certainly far short of the possibilities of their use: they are often dull; they are frequently misleading; they are commonly obscure; they are universally prolix. That they have been greatly improved in some ways since the age of the last generation no one will deny; but that they are still capable of equal improvement is quite a certain. Not the least fault that can be found with those of today is their cost; it is inevitable, of course, that where the demand comes from a small class the price be correspondingly high; but if a single book could be made the text for the whole of a country the expense would be considerably lessened. Perhaps so satisfactory a result may be one of the consequences of the new series in the United States. It is to be hoped that the whole system will prove more efficient than that under which we have been laboring.

But perhaps the plan will be upset by the fact that it misses a point in human nature. An illustration may be taken from the teaching of history. Apparently the desire to see great movements and purposes rather than to investigate battles and rivalry applies mainly to history books. Likewise the danger of jingoism—for which the texts used in the United States are notorious—is to be found in histories more than elsewhere. But if such exciting and stirring incidents as ambushes, assassinations, sieges, blockades, and wars give way to the causes of the same very few children under the age of fifteen will be interested. If the same holds true of the other subjects it will appear that no child can be taught without a great



Owing to an almost inconceivable oversight on the part of the powers that be, my picture was omitted from last week's Cass. I now present the portrait of the Nation's Idol, the Answer to a Maiden's Prayer, the Acme of 'Andsomeness—in short, Romeo.



May I state right now that telegrams from would-be mothers-in-law or would-be Juliets will be answered C.O.D.

So you like my mouth? "If yer knows of a better 'ole—"

I've got another two-faced joke to tell you.

Facetious Freshman (to old lady beating rug): "Don't beat that rug—it might be Lon Chaney." Old Lady: "That is impossible. I am Lon Chaney."

Then again, it might have been Al Borrowman, Varsity's star actor.

Contributions for Cass have been pouring in at the rate of one per week for about a month. This time St. Steve's Collich is represented—and well, too.

## Love After a Phil. 2 Class

My dearest, as you near me stand  
My heart beats like a drum!  
I feel I'd gladly hold your hand  
In "Admiration Dumb!"

My "Active Sympathy" misplaced  
May not affect you there,  
Except to make you slap my face,  
And maybe pull my hair.

You may "Reflective Sympathy"  
Possess, and understand  
The reason why 'twould be for me  
Such joy to hold your hand.

"Reflective" to the "Active" kind  
In you will change, I hope;  
If not,—then with an insane mind  
I'll dangle from a rope!

## Reply

I have no "Sympathetic" eyes  
Or "Love Percepts" for you;  
Go! "Substitute" or "Rationalize,"  
—Oh, man! what a small "I.Q."!!

My "Instincts" and "Emotions" are  
All better "Synapse"-ized—  
'Tis better for you to have your  
"Neurones" disorganized.

So go your poor "Moronic" way,  
Obey that "Impulse" soon!  
Such "Abnormalities" I say,  
With ME are out of tune!

Thank you, "S.E.S."

American (in Canadian Cafe): "Hm, let's see. What'll I drink?" Waiter: "Are you going to drink Canada Dry?" American: "No, I'm only here for a few days."

He: "I've never seen such dreamy eyes?" She: "You have never stayed so late before, dear."

What the man will wear: "Wanted to Buy—Tuck Cedar, size 37 or 38."

"Kissing shortens life." Single life.

Hi Ho, sage of Chinatown, says: "A leader of men is one who sees which way the crowd is going, and then steps in ahead." He'd have to step some if it's a crowd of motor cars.

"Many a wisecracker is only half baked." Meaning me?

Many an aviation authority is praising the increasing "air-mindedness" of the public. According to other sources, the public mind always has been that way.

"Yale! Yale! the Gang's All Here!" is the favorite song of Harvard.

Another pun: the "Fresno" song—"Fresno Flies on Auntie."

So long. See you at the operetta.

—ROMEO.

deal of discomfort until it is nearly time for him to start earning his own living. For children are not philosophers, and would much sooner see than understand.

Be the solution as it may, the problem is sufficiently close to us to demand our interest and attention.

## A DEBATER'S WANDERINGS

OR  
The Tale of a Talker

By Nelson Chappel  
Wolfville, N.S.,  
March 5th, 1929.

I think that I last wrote to you just before the debate at St. Fr. Xavier. It was on the question of censorship, and we lost by a 2 to 1 vote by the judges again. The audience of about 500 people was very formal in its manners, and very difficult to arouse, but we had an interesting debate. After the debate the rector, Dr. MacPherson, entertained the teams, the judges, and some of the faculty at a banquet. From Antigonish we went on to Dalhousie University at Halifax, the historic city of Eastern Canada. We were entertained while in Halifax by the Phi Kappa Pi fraternity, who threw a stag party for us on Thursday night, and a mixed party on Friday night. The debate on Friday night was a two-man affair on censorship, Mr. Masterson and myself taking the affirmative, and for the first time in the Maratimes successfully upholding it. Dr. Munro, superintendent of education in Nova Scotia, presided, and the judges were Mr. Justice Jenks, Mr. Justice Carroll, both of the Supreme Court, and Dr. J. G. MacDougall. On Saturday night we were guests at a concert given by the Dalhousie Glee Club, and afterwards at a supper dance at the Lord Nelson hotel. So far as I know this hotel was not named after me. Halifax is a most interesting city. We attended a session of the Provincial Legislature on Friday afternoon, and heard an interesting debate in the oldest legislative chamber in Canada. The government has a majority of only two members since the recent election. In the same building we visited the room where the famous Jos. Howe libel trial was held, and the old legislative council chamber. The council, which corresponded to the senate in the Federal house, was abolished last year. We also visited the citadel high up on the hill behind Halifax, and obtained a view of the great harbour, which is about twenty miles long. One could scarcely visualize the destruction caused by the explosion in 1917, but nearly every building in the city still shows some of the effects of it after twelve years. The waterfront is a quaint place, with the narrow dirty streets. It was interesting to one who has always lived in the interior to see ocean-going freighters being loaded and unloaded with despatch, and to see the liner Cameronia discharging her passengers and cargo.

## Old Established

One hundred and eight years ago King's University was established at Windsor, Nova Scotia, about forty miles from Halifax, but in recent years an amalgamation has been effected with Dalhousie University at Halifax. Thus this old Anglican institution becomes a part of Dalhousie, and the new building on the Dalhousie campus is rapidly nearing completion. Dalhousie has long been famous as a law school, but it is now gaining a place in the sun through its medical school. The total registration of Dalhousie-King's is about 900. Arts, Science, Household Economics, Dentistry, Engineering and Theology are the other faculties. There are no men's residences as yet, but a splendid women's residence of stone has been built by the late Mrs. Eddy, of match-making fame. The latter tradition is being preserved, I understand, in Shirreff Hall, which she has so graciously given. We were entertained at a tea there on Sunday afternoon, and had a delightful time. On Monday we got up before breakfast, and took the train on the Dominion and Atlantic railway over the ridge to Acadia University in the Evangeline country of the Annapolis valley. This is a beautiful spot even in winter, and one can only imagine the tickling sensation which must have come around one's heart when these apple trees are in bloom. This is a Baptist University and academy founded more than one hundred years ago. On account of a recent vigorous building program, it appears to be well supplied with fine buildings, situated on a ridge overlooking one of the basins of the Bay of Fundy. There are about five hundred students in the University taking Arts, Science, Theology and Music, and there is good residence accommodation for nearly all of the men and women students. There are about three hundred students in the academy.

The debate on the World Peace resolution was held last night in Convocation Hall, at which there was an audience of more than five hundred. We lost again by a two to one vote of the judges.

## New Style of Debating

At the four maritime universities, apart from Dalhousie, we ran into a peculiar style of debating. The teams are coached usually by a member of the faculty, and memorize well prepared speeches, one fitting into the other. With the possible exception of U. of New Brunswick, there was no argument until the leader came back for rebuttal, and usually that was memorized. It seems to me that they take debating much too seriously, and they do relate with much pride or sorrow, as the case may be, the string of victories and defeats which they have enjoyed or suffered. Our style was a distinct surprise to them, and even where they won the decision, we won them over to our style, which they call the "Oxford" style. I have never heard an overseas team debate, but it seems to me that these people would get much more out of their debates if they went about them as an Englishman does about a game of cricket, not to win, but to play a good game and enjoy it. With their present serious, set, and painfully stereotyped style they do not get anything out of the debate if they do not win. It was a fortunate day for us at Alberta when we drop-

ped the system of coached debates. Although one must admit that the maritime method seems to get decisions, yet it spoils the debate from every other angle.

## Tour Nearly Over

Messrs. Masterson and MacKenzie left this morning for Brandon, Man., where they meet Brandon College in the last debate of the tour, on Saturday night. I am stopping over for another day at Acadia. We saw the little memorial chapel at Grand Pre yesterday, which commemorates the incident in the early history of this country to which Longfellow has given an immortal setting. It is just two miles from here. A few miles down the valley is Annapolis Royal, where the first settlers made their home.

This trip has been a great experience for me, not only from the standpoint of knowledge gained, and friendships made, but in the assurance that there is a great national spirit everywhere among Canadians. We have visited people of different tongues and of different creeds—leaders in their own community—yet everywhere there is the same pride in our national heritage, and the same keen desire to perpetuate and promote

the finest in Canadian culture. The French-Canadian people seem to have a greater admiration for the British principles of justice, of government, and of individual freedom than we of Anglo-Saxon heritage have.

The one dangerous tendency in debating, it seems to me, is that in magnifying one's own arguments, and minimizing all to the contrary, one may develop a one track mind. As I can still say at the close of the tour that in only two out of fourteen occasions I have been speaking on the side where my own principles lay, I have hopes of avoiding that consequence. I would like to thank the Debating Society of the University of Alberta, and the students themselves, for the privilege which has been mine. Next year will probably see me in attendance at U. of A. again, and I hope to be able to share with you some of the experiences and impressions which I have received.

Columbus, Ohio (IP).—"Just how many letters are there in the English alphabet?" was a question asked recently in a course open only to seniors in the College of Commerce at Ohio State University.

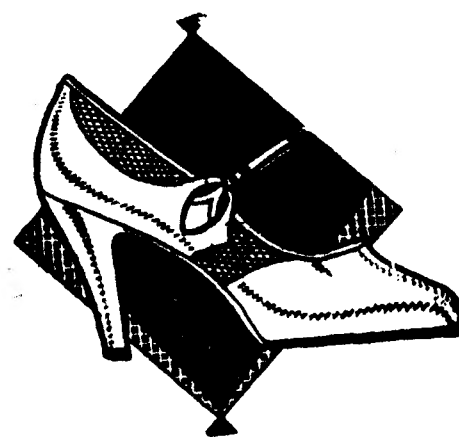
"Twenty-seven," answered the first victim.

"Twenty-three," maintained number two.

"I don't know," admitted the third student called upon.

"Twenty-six," was the answer by the fourth senior that stopped the massacre.

## POLLY ANN



SMART AS THE NEW SEASON—AND AS FRESH AS TOMORROW'S NEWS—COMES OUR WONDERFUL SELECTION OF SHOES. OF PARTICULAR INTEREST IS OUR FEATURE SHOWING OF POLLY ANN SMART SHOES.

## WALK RITE SHOE STORE

Bootery and Bargain Basement

10125 101st Street

MACDONALD  
HOTEL

The best place to spend  
Saturday Evening

Saturday Night Supper Dance  
One dollar per person

## PHOTO FINISHING

Anyone can take a picture, but it requires experts to do the finishing correctly. Our photo man is an expert—all work well done and done on time.

Ask us about the amateur photo competition now in progress. \$30.00 in cash awards.

## COWLES' DRUG STORE

South Side, Whyte Avenue.

Phone 32225

## MACLEAN'S

Is Sold on Merit Only

The members of MACLEAN'S Sales Staff are hand-picked from thousands. They must conform to the highest standards of Canadian manhood. They must be physically and morally fit to represent an institution whose aim is, and always will be, to render the public the highest class of reading-service it is possible to conceive.

No "sympathy"-appeal of any sort is allowed to be employed by Representatives of MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE. They must sell their product as every other business firm does—On Merit Only; and in every way exhibit an impeccable conduct and unfailing courtesy worthy of the Prestige and Dignity of the House of MACLEAN'S.

The Work is Congenial—Territory can be Arranged—Reasonable Salary and Actual Travelling Expenses Guaranteed. You will receive training in your own locality with a competent supervisor.

COMMISSION and BONUS on Production also PAID

WRITE  
for particulars  
and interview  
NOW

Student-Sales-Manager  
MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE  
155 University Ave., Toronto

MACLEAN'S  
TOWARDS NATIONAL MAGAZINE

IS SOLD  
ON MERIT ONLY



## WOMAN

(General Announcement of the Cornell Department of Chemistry concerning the discovery of Woman, a new element.)

Symbol: Wo.  
Occurrence: Can be found wherever man exists. Quality depends upon the state in which it is found. Usually the united state is preferred. Physical properties: All colors and sizes. Always appears in disguised condition; surface seldom unprotected by a coat of paint or film of powder. Boils at nothing and may freeze at any moment. However, it melts when properly treated. Very bitter if not used properly.  
Chemical Properties: Very active. Possesses a great affinity for gold, platinum, and precious stones of all kinds. Has great ability to absorb all kinds of expensive foods at any time. Undissolved by liquids, but activity is greatly increased when saturated with spirit solutions. Turns green when placed near a better looking specimen. Fresh variety has greater attraction. Highly dangerous and explosive when in inexperienced hands.—Cornell Daily Sun.

## TREES AT NIGHT

These trees, these shadowy rustling things,  
Are vague grey shapes, 'neath the new and bright spring moon;  
Yet could they speak, could they but open ready lips,  
What wondrous tales, what wisdom lurketh there!

But hark! Creep close, and snuggle by their side:  
Listen! The leaves are whispering; even now  
The soft night air is murmuring with the boughs.

These trees, these dew-drenched, hushed-voiced things,  
E'en yet, if you'll but gather close, and nestle by their side,  
Will speak, will soft-voiced wisdom give;  
Will sigh, and many wondrous tales unfold.

—P.

## New Fight On At Toronto

Toronto, Ont. (I.P.)—With the air scarcely cleared of the ruckus caused on the Toronto University campus by the depositing of L. J. Ryan as editor of Varsity, campus newspaper, another fight has started in which A. Gordon Burns, secretary-treasurer of the Students' Administrative Council, is the storm centre.

St. Michael's college students have taken offense to alleged remarks made by Burns, said to have been derogatory to Catholics.

## EASTER

Comes very early this Spring  
That's the reason why you should buy your Easter

## Suit and Topcoat

At Robinson's NOW

My stores are replete with brand new styles for Spring. Every model is a knockout.



10075 Jasper Ave, Upstairs  
Over Monarch Theatre

JOHNSON'S — the leading CAFE  
CORNER 101st and JASPER AVE.

We Care for Your Linens

ALBERTA LAUNDRY Ltd.  
EVERYTHING WASHED IN SOFT WATER

## Garneau Service Station

WILLIAM REED, Prop.

GAS, OILS AND ACCESSORIES

TELEPHONE 32796

## A CRITEEK OF THE PLAY

By Jeems

## In a Letter to Chawls Yellowplush, Esq.

My Dear Chawls,

Seeing as how you are in the country far from the immunities of town life, I take up my pen to give you some hintlings of littiray and drammatik happnings since you left town. Well, we have had a drama hon the boards wich has made quite a stir in univesity sukles, and last Friday as ever was I taiks my fiangsy to see it, wich was a sossiety play cald "Haren't we all?" The hactors was young professional people, hamature, natchully.

Well, Chawls, height o'clock finds us comfortable in the footles with the horkestra playing sweet tunes, when hup goes the cuttin hon the happatments of the Onnable Willie Tatham and hin comes his man Morton. Would you beleev it, Chawls, he had forgot to change hout of his dinner jakket before hentering the doring room, and as you know Chawls, a dinner jakket is quite comme eel for informal fungshuns in the servants' hool, but a mauvy paw in the doring room. Well, he moves slow, and my fiangsy says praps he was the Onnable Willie's serjent in the grate wor, and not a professional buttler, wich showed her good heart, but no, says I, if he had bene a serjent he would go hout and ave a air cut. Well, of a suddint hin walks a Chinaman, but low, it was only one of the guests in disguise, come to a dance wich Lady Frinton was giving in the Onnable Willie's rooms. Nex comes the selly-brated Chawls Chapling, wich we was delited at and that he was to hact, but low, it was another joak, being only a gentleman all the time. The Onnable Willie would not dance being down in the dumps with not getting a letter from his wife wich was away in Hegyp.

When he was sitting halone hin comes a young lady cald Miss Kitty Lake, very attractive, but Chawls, you should have seen her beave pufkly dreful towards the Onnable Willie temping him and before he know wat was wat she had him in a posishun of considable proximity with his harms round her, when low, the most ramakabl suckmstans took place before our very heyes. In walks his wife suddint from Hegyp and catches the smaht Miss Kitty at her trix. She beaved splendi, Chawls, no shreex, no histerrix, wich showed she was a lady of buth, but she made her herring husband feel like a base biggymist and not one bust from her anguisht bums until she was leaving him. Never, Chawls, shall I forget that seen.

Well, who turns hup but his father, Lord Grenham, and treats it litley, being a bit of a reppobate himself and gloarying in it. You should have heard wat he said about Lady Frinton wich was haiming at bringin him to the halter, wich he might do wuss. Then down comes the cuttin hon a young husband and wife totly hea-traingred before I had time to make an infantry if the funniture for your infamtion.

My fiangsy was orrifide at the conduct of Miss Kitty Lake, and I says she is no sassiety but a parvenoo or I miss my guess and hin a minnit she says, Jeems, you have a most remak-kabl hinstink for sossiety, look, says she. And low, we was warned hon the program as plane as ever was that this Miss Lake was not sossiety but a hactress in privick life, wich eggs-planed a lot and was a grate releef to ur minds.

Well, Chawls, the next two seens was at the country house of Lord Grenham, with the young people still at hoddos. Heverybody was missable, but Lady Frinton kep chearfal after milord, and he was opeful aving some-think hup his sleeve for the Onnable Willie's wife to surprije her. Most unfotinnatly Lord Grenham's sister and her husband wich was a cleggy-man was there and he was distrest beyond wudds. He was so hupset that he was intossicated howing to his

hagony of mind and his wife took him over the koles for it before hus, wich she ought to have waited till there was nobody to here her. Heven the buttler was distrate leaving the tea tray hin the doring-room hall hafternoon and walking as solemn as a furnal. Would you beleev it, Chawls, the cleggyman's wife lost her morril balants and wished her eggspereience had been somewhat more heventful. Potunatly her husband was talking her home and she will by now have recovered her scents of propotion in the sobering hatmosphere of the vicrage.

Well, Chawls, the game of Lord Grenham was this, he knew a Haus-tralian wich had been in Hegyp and had had a romantik flittation with the haggreeved wife, not knowing she had a Onnable Willie at home, and wat does the skeming raskel do but bring him to meet her at his country house. But she was too clever and slipped a privick noat to the Haus-tralian by Lady Frinton not to know who she was when they met, wich he did, being a gentleman. That foold Lord Grenham, but he waits his chancet, and next morning when the Haus-tralian is going away and was bidding her a tender adyou, in walks milord and doant let me interrupt, says he.

So she made it hup with her husband, and heverythink came all right eggscept for Lord Grenham. She took a seaverr revenge on him, for she sent a noatis to the Times of the marriage, shottly to taik place, between him and Lady Frinton, and the fust think he knows a streme of flows and tellygrams. But he took it game and pretended it was his own noatis. That would hend his career of freelansing. But he was a dark orse and maybe he was quite pleased, any way he took his defeet game.

Of coss, Chawls, it was all maik beleev and not reel at all. The hactors plesed the house and gave his a most plesint night wich they enjoyed also. They were hall clever and not soon shall I fogget the Onnable Willie and his wife, and the pessevering Lady Frinton and the gay Lord Grenham, nor the hagitated cleggyman and his dignified wife. There his one canon of drammatik criticism wich I will menshun with wich you will hagree, Chawls. A hactor potraying high sossiety may use a considable degree of lattytude in mirrils and haction, besides wudds, and the higher the plaice in sossiety the peson hacted has, the wider is the pumissible lattytude. Heven a cleggy-

## OUR LOGICAL LANGUAGES

OR

## Parley - vous Onglay?

By C.

"Yes," I said, "I don't see how I am going to get through my work I have still about six books in every course that I haven't touched yet."

My visitor was a Frenchman—a very good friend of mine. It was only about a year ago that he left "la belle France" to come here, and there are still times when he has difficulty with our language. This was evidently one of those times.

"What is it you mean?" he said. "What do you want to get through?"

"Oh, I just meant that I have too much work to cover; I can't get over it all."

His face was blank.

"What I mean, to put to briefly, is this," I said. "There is not sufficient time remaining at my disposal for me to study all the books that have been assigned to me."

"Oh," he beamed, "I see; that is too bad. But why did you not tell me so in the first place? You said you had to 'get through' something, then you said you had to 'get over' it, and then it was to 'cover it.' You must have thought me very impolite, but really I could not obtain you at all—as you say."

"Get," my dear fellow—you could not get me."

"Ah!—get? There is a difference? Well, I must remember that. Really, do you think I have improved at all, since the time when I first knew you? Sometimes I think I am not learning anything."

"Oh, yes, Louis, you're making wonderful progress. It will soon be just like French to you. By the way, how did you get on at the dance last night?"

"How did I get there? Why, I just—"

"No, how did you get on?" I interrupted.

"Would you say it again, more slowly?"

I said it again, more slowly, and with different words.

"How did you enjoy yourself at the dance?"

One Hole in the Ground

"Oh, I had a very nice time, thank you. But I do wish I could learn to speak and understand English with more ease. There was one girl there who was most pleasant, and was trying to help me with my dancing (for as you know, I am a very poor dancer), and I felt so stupid when I could not understand her. For instance, she said to me, 'The step will come to you, if you let yourself go.' I could not understand how the step would come to me if I let myself go, and so I was forced to ask her what she meant. 'Well,' she said—(by the way, do you notice how nicely I have mastered your custom of starting every sentence with 'Well' or 'Oh'? At first, you know, it seemed strange to me)."

"Yes, you're doing nobly, Louis," I replied. "But get on with the story. What did the girl say?"

"Well, she explained that she had meant that I would learn the steps gradually if I would only let myself go. 'Let myself go?' I thought; go

## ADVERSITY

Ships sail out of the harbor,  
Bound for the far away,  
Where the mellow sun shines ever,  
And the fog and snow come never,  
To mar the endless day.

There, in dim vales of Eden,  
Those who have toiled shall roam,  
And dream no more of vanished hours,  
Of broken hopes, and withered flowers,  
Or the land they once called home.

And they shall know not passion,  
Desire, nor lust for gain,  
For them shall be no joy nor anger,  
Not save the deadly lotus languor,  
And sweet surcease from pain.

But ships that sail from harbor  
Bound for the far away,  
Where the cold blasts blow not thither,  
Nor the flowers fade, nor wither,  
Return again some day.

For strong men shall grow weary  
And stout of heart shall cry,  
"For us no more the barren hour,  
For us no more the lotus flower,  
We journey e'er we die."

And they shall turn their faces,  
Towards far-off lands that be,  
Nor the powers of earth defeat them  
Though fog and snow shall greet them,  
From the naked polar sea.

And they shall know life's triumph,  
Though fierce travail befall,  
To heights of glory shall they rise,  
Though death shall be the only prize,  
The last reward of all.

—M.

man's wife, if a Onnable, may hamuse the haudiens by hopen remakks habout the hamatory hindiscrehuns of a Harchdeakn. But the more sossiety follows the himpulse to hundenb, the more necessary it is that the buttler should be himpekkabl in his decoarum and presens, to presseverre the ong-somble of high sossiety.

Well, Chawls, my fiangsy and I have hevery prospex of martial felisity, for she has promist never to flitt with a Haus-tralian in Hegyp, and I have plesed myself never to haccept the hamatory advances of a fash-nable hactress.

If ever you can see this play, Chawls, be sure to hattend. So no more at present, from your friend,

JEEMS.

P.S.—I doant suppose Lord Grenham needs to marry Lady Frinton unless he likes, it being honly a play. In privick life he is a meddicale student, I beleev.

## AMONG US GIRLS

By P.

A dialogue in which the position lately taken by the Ladies' Aid of the First United Church (Ottawa) may find some support.

"Have a cigarette, old dear." Clarice waved one of the little white rolls temptingly before Jean's face.

"No, thank you," that young lady smiled back. "You know that I do not smoke."

"Why not? It won't hurt you."

"Oh, but I disagree with you on that. I think it does. I don't like to see a girl with one of those little

drugged sticks between her fingers; besides it spoils any natural beauty that she may have had. You know yourself that your hands are not as

pretty with those yellow spots on your fingers. Your teeth are yellow

too, and your mouth has been deformed. You skin is like biege tweed, and there are ugly dark circles under your eyes. They may make you

look romantic, but they certainly aren't any addition to your beauty. A year ago, before you started smoking

so much, you were a decently pretty girl, but now nobody would make the

mistake of calling you that.

"People talk about halitosis being so undesirable, but I can not see the

preference between that and the horrible smell of tobacco on a girl's

breath.

"Another reason you are not so

pretty is because of the fact that the cigarettes hurt your health. Your

nerves are all on edge. You can't sit down without immediately jumping

up to do something physical. The drug has driven out all power of finding

peace within yourself. That is a dangerous power to lose, Clarice.

"At any rate, cigarettes are too

expensive for me. I can not afford to spend money so foolishly.

"You started smoking because you

thought it was smart, sophisticated and daring to do so. But now it is

really much more individual and daring not to smoke."

Clarice flaunted her cigarette,

laughed half scornfully and, suddenly

solemn, said: "Yes, I guess you are right, but I can't stop. If I sit

beside someone smelling of cigarette

smoke I immediately crave a cigarette. I don't think the results from

not smoking are worth the effort of

stopping."

Jean smiled exultantly. "That is

the crowning fault of the cigarette—it

is habit-forming. You can not get

along without it once you get into the

habit of smoking it. That is one of

the minor things which proves it is a

drug and a harmful one. I do wish

that you and all the other young girls

could realize how much smoking de-

tracts from your charm."

## THE BURRO

Behold the burro on the hill,  
He wags his ears, but his tongue  
Keeps still,  
And gently rolls his eyes,  
Brushing, in meditative manner, at  
The buzzing flies.

—O. R. W.

Queen's University is to have a new \$125,000 gymnasium, half of the cost of which may be undertaken by the University itself and the other half by the Athletic Board of Control. Students voted to help pay for the building by contributing a \$3.00 annual fee each.

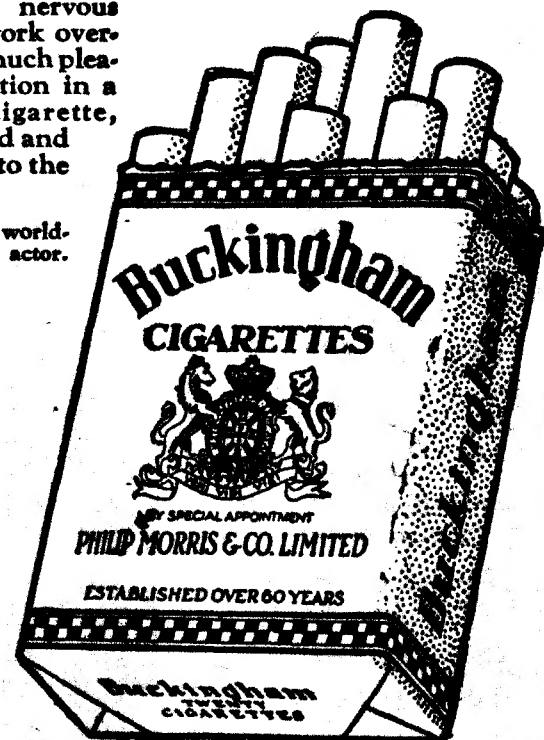
## "throat-easy"

says Norman Hackett

"When the nervous strain of stage work overtakes me, I find much pleasure and relaxation in a Buckingham cigarette, because it is mild and is not injurious to the vocal cords."

—Norman Hackett, world-famous Canadian actor.

20  
25



IN LONDON  
A SHILLING

M'NEILL'S  
SEDAN  
SERVICE

PHONE  
2122

SEE  
McDERMID FOR  
CUTS, PHOTOS  
& BRASS SIGNS  
6177  
10133, 101 ST. EDMONTON





# SPORTS



## Athletic Nominations For Student's Council

### FOR PRESIDENT OF MEN'S ATHLETICS

FREDERICK E. WERTHENBACH

"Fritz" needs no introduction to the students, as he has played a prominent part in student activities of this University. With an abundance of experience in executive positions, including Presidency of Junior Class ('26-'27), Executive Med Club ('27-'28), member of Committee on Student Affairs ('28-'29), Puisse Judge Students' Court ('28-'29), and Chairman of the House Committee ('28-'29), he is well qualified to fill such an important position as that of President of Men's Athletics.

Nor are his activities confined to executive work alone; he is no mean athlete himself, having taken a prominent part in track, basketball and rugby. As captain of the Track Team for the last three years, he was successful in leading it to victory this year. In House League basketball he was captain of the winning team. Besides having played rugby, he takes a keen interest in all other forms of sport.

With such a record, "Fritz" is qualified to conduct athletics with efficiency as only an experienced man can.

ROBT. K. BRYNILDSON, Med. '31  
Unfortunately no write-up for this candidate was turned in to The Gateway.

### FOR SECRETARY OF MEN'S ATHLETICS

JACK McLURG

It seems fitting that this year's energetic and efficient manager of senior basketball and President of House League basketball should be nominated for this position. Jack has always taken a keen interest in every line of sport. This, combined with sound executive ability, should make him a valuable member of next year's Athletic Association.

### FOR PRESIDENT OF WOMAN'S ATHLETICS

DOT SPOULE, Arts '30

In the coming elections two features of prime importance must be apparent to the women voters. One is, that a more powerful Council than ever before will be created. The second is, that the position of President of Women's Athletics carries with it an opportunity for the recognition of women's sports as a growingly important part of student life. An efficient and progressive representative will insure much more than the grudging support given women's activities in former years.

In presenting Dot Sproule as candidate for President of Women's Athletics, her supporters feel that they have the best possible nominee for such an important position. From the point of fitness and executive ability she cannot be excelled by any candidate in the field. Her record as a member of the Social Directorate demonstrates clearly enough that she appreciates the importance of student offices and is prepared to devote herself conscientiously to them.

As President of the Women's Hockey Club and manager of the team, no hockey fan can deny her good sportsmanship, clear headedness and ability for management both on and off the ice. She is devoted to all forms of women's athletics. The interests of women students are her interests. A vote for Dot Sproule is a vote for the betterment of co-ed activities.

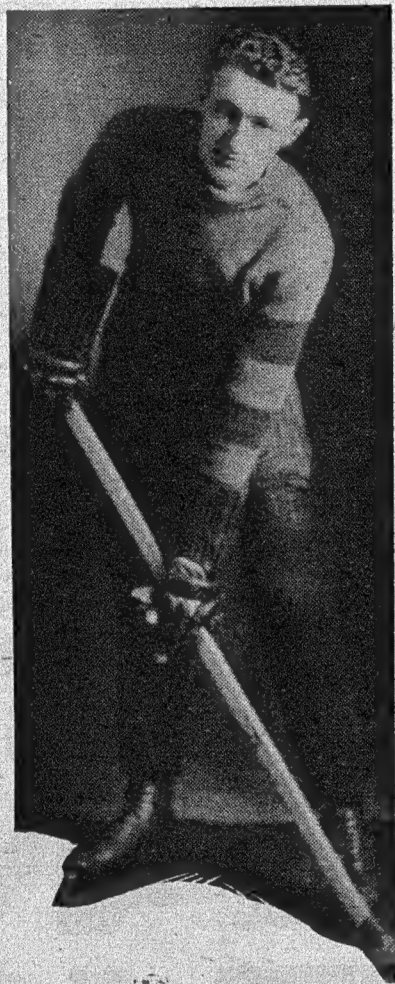
### ETHEL BARNETT

Gentlemen prefer blondes—and with reference to sport at least the girls of the U. of A. can well copy here the example of their "stronger" brothers. For where can you find a more capable candidate for President of Women's Athletics than our beloved blonde beauty—Ethel Barnett?

In two short years at Varsity Ethel Barnett has proved herself an invaluable asset to the cause of feminine sport. Herself an athlete of considerable note in each of two different fields, she has obtained through membership for two successive years on both track and basketball senior teams a practical knowledge of University and Interschool athletics such as few can rival. But more than that—she has served faithfully for these two years on the Women's Athletics Executive, first as first year representative, and then as manager of basketball.

For all round ability and knowledge of all the aspects of the world of ladies' sport, Ethel cannot be surpassed. Ready, girls? All together for Ethel!

### LAST GAME



### GILLY LEVELL

Who leads the Senior Hockey team against the Superiors Saturday night in an attempt to capture the Duggan Cup. This will be the last senior amateur game this season.

## Varsity to Play Superiors in Duggan Cup Final Saturday

Varsity Reached Final Bracket by Winning by Default From the Elks—Last Sporting Event of the Season

Our men's senior hockey team might not have been so successful in the city league this winter, but we expect them to bring the season to a happy close by winning the Duggan cup. They play the Superiors in a sudden death game at the Varsity rink on Saturday night for the final. Five teams entered, Varsity, Elks, Superiors, Junior Elks and Elites, who defaulted. The Soops licked the Elites 6-1, and although they have not yet played the Elks, the latter team is conceded to be out of the running. Varsity and the Superiors played numerous close and exciting games last winter, and their rivalry

will be at a high pitch on Saturday. Varsity won the Duggan cup two years ago, but lost it last winter to the same team they play this year.

We have made several nice additions to our collection of trophies this year, but we can't have too many, so let's get out and show the boys we're all with them on Saturday night. This is the last sporting event of the term, and we want it to be a fitting conclusion to one of the best years Varsity sport has ever had.

### Varsity lineup:

Goal, Kemp; defence, Prittie, Buchanan; forwards, Levell, Broadfoot, Knight, Runge, Groves, Melnyk.

### FOR SECRETARY OF WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

MARGARET CRANG, Arts '30  
Law '32

In Margaret Crang we have a person who will fill the position of Secretary of Women's Athletics to perfection. Margaret is an Edmonton girl, attending Edmonton public and high schools and entering Varsity last term. Throughout her career in Strathcona High school she was outstanding for scholastic, athletic and executive ability. In track and field events Margaret was always a dangerous competitor, and on high school executives proved herself to be an enthusiastic, brilliant and influential member.

Last term, due to an injured knee, Margaret left the realm of track for swimming, proving herself as adept at this as at her previous activities. This term, besides lending her assistance in track, she took on the management of swimming—a difficult task owing to the fact that the University has no pool. But Margaret worked unceasingly, with the result that her small team of women won a decided victory over Saskatchewan at the recent swimming meet.

In this same spirit, if she obtains the position of secretary, Margaret will endeavor to make the coming season a success.

### KATHLEEN CAMPBELL

In Kathleen Campbell we have a candidate sans peur et sans reproche for the position of Secretary of Women's Athletics. Kathleen is in line for this position, not only because of her active participation in women's sports, but also because of her interest in all departments. Her own métier is in hockey and tennis; but at the same time she is vitally interested in every brand of athletics, and her support has always been forthcoming.

Kathleen has distinguished herself for two seasons on the women's senior hockey team, and the experience gained therefrom in the details not only of playing, but of organization, is well calculated to enable her to fill perfectly the position of Secretary of Women's Athletics. If one wished to number all the athletic activities in which this very popular and blithe young lady has participated, he would include not only hockey and tennis, but swimming (Kathleen taking part in the inter-year meets), skiing and baseball.

As a criterion of executive ability, the fact that "Kae" has capably fulfilled the very important position of Managing Editor of The Gateway should be a sufficient hall-mark of her potentialities.

Distinguished among all who know her for her impartial decisions, quick native acumen and business and organizing ability, we present Kathleen Campbell as the logical candidate for your vote.

### SLANTING SPORTS

(An excerpt from the sport page of the Varsity. To prevent misunderstanding it must be stated that this selection appeared in the "crazy" issue of that publication.)

Q.—Dear Sir: I am considering applying as manager of a certain well-known team for season 1929-30. I have had no experience in this line and am doubtful if my tender will be accepted. Should I apply?

A.—By all means, you are just the type of man they are looking for. We assume, of course, you have vested interests.

Q.—Dear Ed.: I hear that next fall there will be an interfaculty quoit tournament. I think that for games of this importance we should have an imported referee. Has any appointment been made as yet?—Regina.

A.—Not as far as we know. It is likely that Detroit will furnish the official.

Q.—Mr. Editor: In your long years of witnessing sporting events, what spectacle impressed you the most?—Gaspard McGuffey.

A.—Personally, the biggest thrill I ever got in this line was last fall when I rolled over to see a game in which Senior U.C. was to oppose some lesser centre of light and learning. When I arrived U.C. had not appeared on the field. Thereupon I crossed over to witness a near-by game when suddenly I heard the old Unce-Unce (Who in — composed that—masterpiece?) On turning around there was the U.C. team all wearing sweaters and stockings of the same colour. When I revived I was carried into Hart House and it was an hour before I felt equal to any task greater than lifting a bowl of ye old H.H. soup.

### SKI CLUB?

A suggestion has been received by the Students' Council that some attempt be made to form a ski club at the University. Some of the benefits to be derived and our natural advantages for this sport are pointed out in the following letter:

Edgerton, Alberta,  
March 5th, 1929.

The Secretary,  
Students' Union,  
University of Alberta,  
Edmonton.

Dear Sir,—We have recently organized a ski club here from the excellent Norwegian and other material available. The victory of Nordmoe, of Camrose, at Montreal in carrying off the Dominion championship will give added impetus to the sport in the West, and it seems to us that the Students' Union might be interested in developing skiing at the University.

Edmonton's topography lends itself to this: you have splendid country for long skiing expeditions and racing, and a possible jumping hill near the residences. You are sure to have plenty of enthusiasts, but I take it that there has not hitherto been any attempt at organization.

The season is, of course, too far gone for much action to be taken this winter, but in case you decide to develop your abundant material, this will give you ample time to make definite plans for next year, and to pick out a jumping hill, do the necessary clearing and grading, and have a scaffold built if required.

You may ask our motive in writing to you. It is simply this, that we feel that one of the finest of winter sports would benefit immeasurably in Alberta if a ski club were formed among the student body. Then, too, it would afford us opportunities of meeting you in friendly competition. Though our own club was formed only lately and in a particularly poor season, skiing has already been stimulated in the district, and our membership is very satisfactory. In ability our men range from championship calibre down to that of the writer.

It is needless to add that we should be very glad to co-operate with you in every possible way, and so I am sure would the other Alberta clubs, such as Camrose.

Yours very truly,  
HUGH BOYD,  
Corresponding Secretary.

FOR TAXI PHONE 4444

## INTERCOLLEGIATE SPORTING NEWS

Eugene, Ore. (I.P.).—The University of Oregon football team has returned from Hawaii, where it played—and won—two games against the Islanders.

There was great rivalry against the Webfoots and the Islanders, the men reported, the Hawaiians remembering the beatings they got from Oregon in 1921.

Clark, one of the Hawaiian players, is reputed to be the strongest man on the islands. It is said that when he first began playing football, he nearly killed several men, and was kept off the team until he learned to control himself. The Oregon boys say he lived up to his reputation.

Lincoln, Neb. (I.P.).—Dana X. Bible, late of Texas A. and M., has been appointed head coach of football at the University of Nebraska, following a three months' search for a new coach on the part of the university authorities.

Columbus, Ohio (I.P.).—Wesley O. Fesler, product of Youngstown, Ohio, and end par excellence on the 1928 Ohio State football team, is in a fair way toward earning the "all-around" belt on the Buckeye campus.

After being named on practically every All-American team of importance in the country after the close of the 1928 grid season, Fesler turned his attentions to basketball, and has already won a regular berth. He plays either guard or center with equal facility, and has proved to be a scoring power in the attack of the Buckeyes.

With another quarter of his sophomore year to go, Fesler will have two choices of activity this spring in baseball and track. Youngstown South High School, where Fesler prepped, did not boast a baseball team when he was in school, but those familiar with his diamond prowess claim that he has the makings of an excellent first baseman. His brother, Ray, was captain of the varsity baseball team here some years ago, and one of the best outfielders in Buckeye history.

In track Fesler holds a high school mark of 5 feet 7 inches in the high jump and 11 feet in the pole vault.

At Youngstown he earned letters in football and basketball for two years and one in track. According to his football coach, Dr. John W. Wilce, Fesler is "the equal of Michigan's Bennie Oosterbaan."

# We are showing

The

# NEW MODELS

## In our Westcraft Department

that reflect TOMORROW'S

Lines  
Artistry

Finish  
Life  
Eclat

Cut  
Harmony

Exclusiveness

# Vogue!

PHONE 31703  
**SCONA  
TRANSFER**

Lister A. Shean, Prop.

For Baggage and all other  
Cartage Work

24-hour Service  
Prices reasonable

10558 79th Avenue  
Edmonton South

### STUDENTS!

This is the only place in  
town you can get the Regu-  
lation Varsity Sweater.

Price \$8.50  
100% Wool

**University Book  
Store**



## MORE ABOUT MERMAIDS

By H. N. May  
Assisted by N. M. Hay and May Hay  
We had exhausted all attempts to spend a cheerful evening. Even the nearest short station, Aberdeen, had failed to broadcast when Sparks jingled a shilling against the loud speaker. "It's no good," growled he, "what are we going to do? — we can't go ashore."

"Let's visit Roland," I suggested, "he generally has a yarn to spin—remember the time he told us about his adventures peddling ice cream on the Red Sea trade?"

"Well," said Roland, after we had seated ourselves on his trunk, "did I ever tell you about the mermaid I met?"

"No," said Sparks and I, "you didn't tell us that one." The second mate had a thick skin. . . . "We were bound from Colombo to New Castle with a cargo of coal and elephants (you know they make jelly out of the wings, don't you?) when on the fourth day out we received warning of an approaching typhoon. Unfortunately the engines were in need of an overhaul, so the old man gave orders that we should hang out all our spare shirts that they might act as sails. . . . We were almost within sight of land when the typhoon overtook us, blew us off our course and disabled our steering gear. On and on we drifted until on the morning of the twelfth day we sighted Paisiuter harbour of Muni Muni island in the New Caledonia Group."

"As soon as we were safely anchored inside the bay orders were given that a general survey was to be made of our vessel and all possible damage attended to."

"I was in charge of some seamen who were putting extra lashings on our few remaining lifeboats, when one poor young fellow slipped on the deck and fell into the water! Without delay I dashed into the officers' bathroom, grabbed a cake of soap, threw

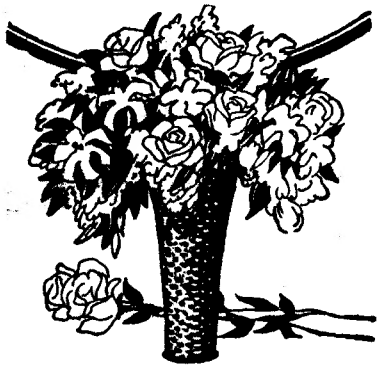
## TIME

Thought—and a monarch's whims—  
Change with the hours,  
As the sun at the noon of day  
Withers frail flowers.

Life, love, and womankind,  
And prophet's rune  
These are not set, but change  
Like with the moon.

—O. R. W.

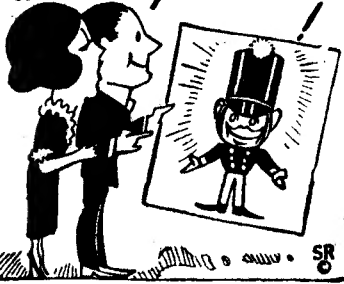
Walter Ramsey Ltd.



COUGHLIN'S  
THE CAPITOL  
BEAUTY PARLORS  
2 Shops—30 Operators

Operating one of the largest  
Permanent Waving Depart-  
ments in Western Canada.

Your friend!



Kapitan Klean says:  
SIX-HOUR SERVICE  
CLEANING & PRESSING

MY VALET  
MR. BOULANGER, Mgr.

Phones 1891-5547

UNIVERSITY TUCK SHOP

TRY A MEAL AND GET  
THE TUCK SHOP HABIT

ZEISS BINOCULARS  
ZEISS SURVEYING INSTRUMENTS  
ZEISS MICROSCOPES  
ART SUPPLIES AND DRAFTING MATERIALS

Edmonton Drafting &  
Supply Co.  
10316 Jasper Avenue

## THE WAY OF THE WORLD

## At The Play

By K.

Well a day!  
My state is far from hesychastic,  
And I'll soon do something drastic,  
—So I say—  
Such as shoot pins with elastic,  
Unless soon this speech bomb-  
bastic  
In the play.

(Old Ballad.)

The pair beside me were, to put it mildly, entertaining; if I do not now recall any of the sparkling incidents and remarks which are since so often on the lips of the other witnesses of "Aren't We All?" I can excuse myself by the actions of the gentleman who had brought the lady next to me. Remembering his gray Stetson and her glossy coat, I am inclined to think that rather than pecuniary difficulties it was the fear of embarrassment during the running of the gauntlet through excited and vociferous fellow-students that caused him to bring her up to the gallery seats.

Be that as it may, now that the lights were out he apparently felt able to obey his most foolish impulses without any restraint exercised by modesty. I might have missed it

to the drowning man, and, believe me, he was washed ashore! Unhappily I myself fell overboard whilst performing the rescuing act!

"As I sank downwards I noticed a queer creature swimming towards me, half fish, half woman. Never again, I decided, would I broach the mate's hooch."

"Well, gentlemen, I was never so surprised as when that creature spoke to me. 'Welcome to my home,' said she—(I presumed it was a she)—'you're just in time for the party.' 'By this time I was so surprised that I clean forgot to drown!'"

"As I neared the bottom the lady told me all about herself. It appeared her name was Pemba and she was a daughter of a man named Jones (I think his first name is Davy)."

"On entering her house which, by the way, was constructed from cement that had been dumped overboard from a freighter to lessen the ship's ballast, she took off her tail. 'Tails are old-fashioned,' she said, 'I only use mine in emergencies or when it's wet outside.'"

"Before joining the other guests she introduced me to her brother, Neptune. I guess he was the original for he was making toast in the kitchen, using his trident as a fork. Then we proceeded to the festivities. Believe me, I had a fine time while I remained there!"

"I happened to sit out the seventeenth dance with Pemba, and somehow my right arm became uncontrollable—you know I contracted St. Vitus' Dance on the Chma Coast. Evidently the lady was not aware of the fact, for with a flip of her tail (which had miraculously reappeared) she knocked me clean through the roof and onto the deck of my ship. . . . The next thing I remember is the third mate vigorously trying to pump some of the water out of me."

A few days later when I had fully recuperated and we were on our way again, I told the mate about the incidents I have described, and convinced him by showing some scales on my face. I think I could convince you people if I had shaved since then, of course."

Roland was still trying to convince Sparks when I left.

Jack Hays' Taxicabs

LARGE HEATED SEDANS  
PHONE 2555

## HUMOR

Let us not joy while others  
Suffer pain,  
Laugh, if you will, but such  
Is worse than vain—  
Evil within the heart  
That should be slain.

Laugh with your joys, be free—  
For others borrow  
Laugh—do not hoard joy up  
Against tomorrow,  
Laugh, but be generous, not  
At other's sorrow.

—O. R. W.

## The Disappointed House

I saw it first as I rounded a turn in the path, a great bleak house set among tall, aged trees, with here and there a late blossoming plant trying to brighten up the neglected garden. It was an old house, grey with the washing of many rains and torn by the buffeting of many winds. It was two storeys in height, with a wide front where its glassless windows gave an impression of immense size.

## Character

Somehow it seemed to resemble the face of an old person, its hopes defeated, unhappy, wondering a little just how all this had happened. The roof formed a peak in the centre front, while each side spread like eyebrows over the two upper windows. At one time there must have been an upper veranda with a door opening onto it, but now only the door remained, to form a nose for the house's face. Directly below it, the front door became the centre of the mouth, while a window on either side formed the corners, by some freak of the rains and winds a line of darkness ran across the top of the lower windows and door, and curved down in such a manner as to make the mouth droop with a despairing, disappointed look.

Slowly I followed an old flagstone walk, barely visible in some places, up to the broken doorstep, wondering what feet had gone there before mine, what loving hands had tended that garden.

## "Deserted and Alone"

I pushed open the old door, with something of reverence in my touch, and entered. A wide dark hallway faced me, with a great fireplace at the end. There should have been

## The Great Problem

By M.

Peg has asked me a question. But it required rather deep thought than I could give it on a moment's notice, so in order to gain time, and to see what she thought on the subject herself, I asked her one:

"What about doctors?"

## Attention Meds!

"Oh, a doctor would not be bad at all," she said. "You know, their work is quite absorbing to them, and provides them with a source of interest, so that you wouldn't have to bother all day long trying to make yourself entertaining. But the only trouble is, when you are married to a doctor, it is very hard to get any medical attention; they are so in the habit of charging for their services that they hate to do anything for nothing."

"Yes," I agreed, "and I suppose it would be rather awkward to go to another doctor, with one in your family. Have you considered a teacher?"

"Oh, a teacher's hours are too short. They buzz off for about five hours' work in the day, and then come home to rest and relax when you are in the middle of your own work. They are at home all day Saturday, just when you are busiest, and then probably want the house kept quiet so that they may correct papers or something."

"In that case you wouldn't consider a preacher?" I suggested.

## A Sermon a Day

"Oh, no! They're out of the question altogether. I couldn't stand a man around trying to prepare a sermon while I was cooking dinner."

"It begins to seem to me, Peg," I said, "that you'll soon have to see about getting a cat and a parrot for company in your old age."

## Whose Would Be the Last Word?

"Wait a moment, we've barely started the list. We haven't thought of a lawyer yet. They have their good points, you know. They earn fairly good money if they are at all successful, and they have enough work of their own to keep them busy. But I'm afraid a lawyer would want to talk a lot and not listen enough, and he might want to cross-examine me if I started to talk."

"Well, you shouldn't mind that, Peg. He would need someone to practice on, you know."

"Heavens! I wouldn't expect a doctor to cut me up every day, just for the practice—no, you can keep your lawyer. How about a farmer, did you say? Don't be silly! Do you thing I'd want to get up at five every morning? Why, I'd sooner work for my living."

"You haven't thought of a dentist, have you?" I suggested.

"Well a dentist has practically the same points for and against him as a doctor has. Only, a dentist is apt to be a little hard-hearted, don't you think? He would have to be—in his profession. But still, you can't have everything just as you want it, so we'll put him on reserve to be considered later, if we don't think of any more satisfactory profession. Now a scientist—he would be so apt to wander off into thought at any moment, or dart off to his lab. just when you were telling him what you wanted down-town. And I'm not at all sure about the kind of income a scientist would have, unless he settled down to teaching or something like that. A mathematician? Oh, I'm afraid he would know his digits too well; I'd always be in terror of his wanting to help me with the household budget, and my addition is pretty shaky, you know."

"Poor Peg; it's a hard life, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is. In the old days, it must have been fairly simple, but civilization has complicated things immensely. Some professions call for too much ambition, and others don't require enough; some men have too much to do, and others haven't enough; some men don't make money."

## THE WEARING OF THE GREEN

By O. R. W.

A trifle more than fifteen hundred years ago a small lad was herding sheep on the sides of the Mount of Slemish, near to where the present town of Broughshane stands. History has singled out this lad, who, we are told, was a Scottish captive, for a permanent place in her Hall of Fame. For the captive was none other than Patrick, to be canonized some four centuries later by the Church whose cause he furthered among the Celtic Irish.

## Another Scotch Joke

It seems a travesty of Fate that he, the most noted of the Irish Saints, should have been born a Scotsman. Also, in later years, when John Knox had preached down "the Papacy" throughout the length and breadth of Scotland, that Patrick's distant kinsmen should come into the land which he had first won for the church of Rome, drive out the adherents of the older creed, and turn it into a stronghold for a faith of which he knew not.

For today the county of Antrim, where Patrick first preached the Gospel, is one of the chief bulwarks of the Presbyterian church. The newcomers formed, and have ever since supported, one of the bitterest anti-Catholic organizations ever known to exist.

But, however, all questions of comparative religions aside, it seems that Patrick was a man worthy of the highest respect. He saw the country which he was to aid in coming years in the worst possible light. He was a slave, bought on the market, with never a right in the world, save what his master chose to allot to him. That, when he escaped after six years servitude, he should choose to come back to the land where he had been in bondage, to do its people a service, is

## TWILIGHT

Come carry me off and set me down,  
Between the night and the day,  
Out from the walls of the noisy town,  
Weary and far away,  
Where I may dream in the fading light,  
Silent, and sad, and alone;  
And beauty that rests at the eve of the night,  
May claim me forever her own.

Where winter folds down with its silver snow,  
Calmly, cosily warm;  
Where never a raging wind doth blow  
On the whirling wings of the storm;  
And spring comes up on her tripping feet,  
Dancing away the rain:  
While down in the warm earth mel-  
low and sweet,  
Bloom all my fair flowers again.

But when the far faint tones of a bell  
Shall summon the people to prayer,  
I know that a face I have loved so well  
Will gleam in the evening air.

The deep jet black of your eyes from afar  
Will haunt me all the while;  
I shall see in the shade of the even-  
ing star  
Your sad, sweet, lingering smile.

—Albert E. Roland.

DR. L. D. MacLAURIN  
DENTAL SURGEON  
Dental X-Ray and Gas Equip-  
ment in connection with office.  
Office Phone 6448, Res. 32633.  
403-4 Tegler Building

JOIN THE HAPPY

Masqueraders at Sullivan's  
FRIDAY NIGHT  
IT'S THE BIG

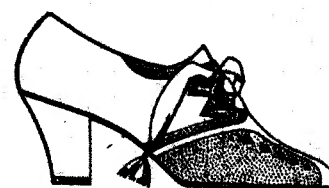
ST. PATRICK'S MASQUERADE

\$50.00 in Cash Prizes  
If you haven't a costume, come anyway. Regular admission.

Why Not Practice Your French by Reading

L'UNION

The Pioneer French Newspaper of Alberta  
Founded in 1917—still going strong. By reading L'UNION you read the French that you would meet every day.  
Subscription \$2.00 a year. Published every Thursday at  
10247 107th STREET EDMONTON. PHONE 5907



ONYX  
SMART

STREET SHOES

WE SPECIALIZE IN NARROW FITTINGS

FOX SHOE STORE Ltd.

10129 Jasper Avenue

Empress Theatre Block



## "Aren't We All?" Lauded As Best Production in Years

Brilliant Comedy Delights Two Large Audiences in Convocation Hall—Sparkling Dialogue and Fascinating Situations—Wins Much Praise

In answer to that most absorbing question "Aren't We All?" we would reply "undoubtedly!" That is, providing the implication is that we are all immensely pleased with the success of the Spring Play. Snappy lines, verbal and otherwise, delightfully humorous situations and clever staging made this year's Dramat Club production one of the most popular in years.

The plot is, of course, the old and ever new "eternal triangle." The triangle later develops into a quadrangle, but it's all for the better, as someone has surely remarked before. Briefly—the Honorable Willie Tatham is found in a very embarrassing situation by his wife Margot, who has returned unexpectedly from a long vacation. In fact, Willie, otherwise the most guileless of lambs, is in the arms of a beautiful actress, Kitty Lake. So much for Willie's peace of mind until the close of the third act. Margot will neither forget nor forgive.

### Grenham Intervenes

Willie's paternal parent, Lord Grenham, a venerable sinner whose advice Willie simply will not take, eventually aids the solution of the matter by bringing to his home a young Australian, John Willocks. Willocks is looking for a beautiful Mrs. Spalding whom he met while in Egypt, and Grenham has a vague suspicion that his daughter-in-law knows more about "Mrs. Spalding" than she will admit. The climax comes in the second act when father and son present Willocks to Margot. But Margot has also been scheming. Willocks is warned beforehand by Lady Frinton, a determined widow, and the little game fails to take. It is needless to mention that the object of Lady Frinton's determination is Lord Grenham.

Matters now look rather bad for Willie and Grenham, though the latter is sure Willocks is shielding Margot. A scene between Margot and Willocks clears up the matter for the audience at least. Strangely enough Willie finds Margot becoming a little less deaf to his pleas for forgiveness. Willocks departs for London, and Margot and Willie, both now convinced that each has been in the wrong, resume the former state of billing and cooing.

But sin does not go unpunished. Lord Grenham has too long slighted the advances of the fair Lady Frinton. In repayment for her services Margot announces the coming marriage of Grenham and the widow in the "Times," and the monarch of the British Museum is laid low.

### The Victorians

The picture would not be complete without mention of the Reverend Ernest Lynton and his wife. Mrs. Lynton is a sister of Grenham and realizes all too well the spirit of the man who carries on his nefarious pursuits in the company of young and lovely actresses. Her husband sympathizes with Margot to a degree which makes one almost apprehensive. The innocent hypocrisy of the Reverend Ernest and the quaint Victorian air of his spouse add a humor

### Select Your

**EASTER CARDS**  
AT

**McCutcheon's**  
CAMERA & ARTS

10138 Jasper Avenue

KODAKS FILMS

4 VELOX PRINTS

TWICE DAILY

1 HOUR SERVICE

MASTER PHOTO FINISHING

**Princess Theatre**  
Whyte Ave.

Now Showing

COLLEEN MOORE

In

"Happiness Ahead"  
LOCAL NEWS WEEKLY

Coming Monday

ESTELLE TAYLOR

in

"The Singapore Mutiny"

**CHURCH SHOES**  
"in fittings"

Be proud of your shoes

**The Canadian Shoe Co., Ltd.**  
10143 101st Street On the Corner

## ELECTION CANDIDATES

(Continued from page one)

Mr. Barclay for the office of treasurer we are giving the students a man who will serve them loyally and who has the best interests of the student body at heart.

**A. GARFIELD STEWART, Arts '30**

Garfield Stewart, who is standing for election to the office of treasurer of the Students' Union, is well-qualified for a position of such responsibility. Since coming to this institution three years ago Stewart has served on the executive of his freshman and sophomore classes; he was a member of the initiation committee last year, and his efficient work on last year's Year Book staff has proven his executive ability and worth.

Stewart is well-known to his friends as a man of integrity and one worthy of the trust and confidence of the students of this University for a position such as treasurer. His supporters feel that in running Stewart for this office they have a man who will serve the student body in a faithful and efficient manner.

### HUGH MORRISON

Already known as an executive, actor, writer, athlete, and gentleman, there are few members of the student body who so justly deserve elevation to the Council.

On the grid and at the rink he has matched his speed and brains against many of those who will read this. They will remember him as a strong opponent, and a clean one. On the Gateway, he had added to his knowledge of University sport activities during a most successful year as Sports Editor. Frequent contributions from his pen have also adorned other pages of the paper.

Hugh has appeared on the Varsity stage, but his greatest work (as one would expect) has been done where few have known of it. He has directed two plays for the Inter-year Competition, both of which showed real talent and painstaking attention to detail. On the Dramat executive, too, he has put in many an unsung day of labour. In each case his work has been done carefully, promptly and quietly.

On the executive of his faculty organization, the Arts Club, Hugh has borne his share of the duties of the club. Everyone with whom he has ever worked wishes that all executive members were as dependable as Hugh.

He is concluding his third year of a five-year course in Honours English, and in his academic work has achieved the same success which has marked his other labours.

This year the officers of the Literary Association will no longer be merely members of the Council. The elimination of the other representatives on the Lit has more than doubled the responsibilities of each office. Now the President of the Lit must be able to represent all the affiliated societies, and the members of these organizations have only themselves to thank if the officer chosen is not a dependable one.

### FOR SECRETARY OF LIT.

**LAWRENCE ALEXANDER**

Lawrence is a second year Commerce man, a good student and a good sport. He is a well-known figure at Varsity, particularly in literary circles, where he has distinguished himself. During the past year he has filled the exacting post of News Editor of The Gateway, and the high standard maintained throughout the year bears witness to his ability. In addition he has been Literary Editor of the Year Book, as well as a junior representative to the Literary Association. His versatility is shown by his high academic standing and his general interest in University life.

centre caused a psychic stimulus which proved to be the most beneficial and lasting. The patient, although having several minor ailments, was shown to be a hypochondriac, and thus Dr. McCaulay alienated his major trouble.

L. Wyatt by injecting a toast to the faculty annihilated another minor trouble which Dean Rankin explained was due to the existence of facultative anaerobes.

The relief obtained by the last treatment caused too great a reaction; so the patient was soothed with Lullaby's.

Doctor Bulyea now took charge of the patient, and used hydrotherapy in the form of a toast to the graduating class. Evan Galbraith assisted him in the "wave" technique.

The patient then was pronounced well by Drs. Gilchrist, Hope, Snedden and Gowda, in consultation. The patient admitted that he had never felt better in his life nor had he ever been treated more successfully or well.

Edmonton, Mar. 13, 1929.

### CONGRATULATIONS

Editor, The Gateway,  
University of Alberta.

Dear Sir:

The Edmonton Lodge of the Theosophical Society wish to congratulate you for the stand you have taken in publishing a series of articles on the freedom of religious thought.

Respectfully yours,  
J. MATSON, Secretary,  
Theosophical Society,  
Edmonton.

versity activities. He is a man of sound judgment, conscientious and experienced. The books of the Literary Association could be entrusted to no more capable hand. And it is certain that if he is granted a seat on next year's Students' Council he will amply justify the faith of the electors.

**A. W. HOBBS**

To the secretaryship of the Literary Association Bill Hobbs will bring, if elected, a record of versatility of accomplishment in student affairs which few in the student body can surpass.

Hobbs is a graduate in Arts, and next year will be his final one in Law. He was a capable member of the Arts Club Executive in '25-'26, and served with equal distinction as President of that organization in '27-'28. Hobbs was secretary-treasurer of the class of '28 in its Sophomore year, and was again a hard-working member of its executive last session. He is an experienced debater, and his voice has been heard to good effect in the Parliamentary debates on many occasions. The Dramat has also enjoyed his services—last session he was a member of the Senior cast which won the Inter-year Shield.

Hobbs knows student affairs; he is a capable executive and is experienced in Literary Association affairs at this institution. He would be an excellent choice for the secretaryship of the Lit. and the consequent membership on the Students' Council.

### FOR PRESIDENT OF WAUNEITAS JEAN BLACK

She who is to be President of the Wauneita Society must be representative of the girls of the University, and what better representative of those girls could be found than Jean Black? A smile that is always ready—a heart that is happiest when helping others—these two priceless qualities are supremely exemplified in Jean. Nor, though she came to Varsity only last year, is she lacking in executive ability and experience such as are necessary to make a success of the Wauneita Society. As President of the Girls' Athletic Association in high school, she left an indelible impression on those fortunate enough to come in contact with her, and as secretary of the Varsity Twenty Club she quietly and efficiently did her work. To those who know her least, she is Peg the Ballad Singer of Inter-year Play fame. To those who know her best she is just Jean—never too busy to lend a hand and never too tired to smile. Let's all help make Jean our Wauneita President.

**CONNIE SMITH**

Those nominating Connie Smith for President of the Wauneita Society feel that they have chosen the right girl for the right office. Capable, interested, anxious to serve—that's Connie in office, as her past experience bears witness. Beginning in high school on the executive at Victoria High, she has continued holding office at Varsity as Secretary of the Wauneita Council and then as its Vice-President. Here as always she gave her best, and that best was very good indeed. Then, too, she is President of the S.C.M., and has been one of the main reasons for the greater popularity and success of the S.C.M. this year. An enthusiastic member of the Glee Club, her interest in that, as in other student activities, is always keen and appreciative. Surely here are reasons enough, if reasons were needed, for all good Wauneitas to vote for Connie as their President.

### FOR PRESIDENT OF ARTS CLUB

**FELP PRIESTLEY, Arts '30**

To many, a candidate for a position on the Council needs no further recommendation than that he has held one before. If such is sufficient Francis Ethelbert Louis Priestley may well look forward to presenting one of the old familiar faces at the first Council meeting next term. For he has both appeared there before in the capacity of Secretary of the Literary Association, and has also distinguished himself in that capacity.

But besides these qualifications, he has many others, expressing themselves in as many diverse activities. He has constantly added to the value of the undergraduate publication; his work in the literary field includes the editing of Casserole for a year, numerous popular features in The Gateway, and assistance in producing the Year Book. Marked success in the inter-year plays, both of the present and of the preceding term, show that his histrionic genius is in no wise inferior to his literary one. If it demands musical ability to play a banjo in the Varsity Six, it may also be asserted that Terpsichore has favored him with her own peculiar talent, as many who trip the light fantastic will testify. Not less important nor less demonstrative of unusual ability has been his service as President of the House Committee of St. Joseph's College. Verily, a versatile genius! Finally, these multitudinous extracurricular activities have not deprived him of sufficient energy to procure a high scholastic standing.

**HERBERT D. SURPLIS**

In Herb Surplis the Arts Club has a candidate for its presidency who is usually described as one of the "brains" men of the campus.

Surplis, who graduates in '30, has won most of his reputation as a brilliant contributor to The Gateway, his

## Second Imperial Conference of Students to be in Canada

Will Meet in Montreal Sept. 6-16, 1929—First Conference Held at Oxford and Cambridge in 1924

On Sept. 6, 1929, the Second Imperial Conference of students will be held in Montreal. It will take place at the University of Montreal, and will last until the 16th of the month. This will be the second time this conference has met, the first time being in 1924 at Oxford and Cambridge, when representatives from the various universities in the British Empire attended. Matters of common interest were discussed, and at the conclusion of the conference it was decided to meet at least every four years. In 1927 the N.F.C.U.S. extended an invitation to hold this second conference

in Canada in 1929, and it has met with the approval of the universities throughout the Empire. The Canadians are preparing elaborate programmes for the entertainment of the delegates, and Viscount Willingdon, the Governor-General, will officially open the conference.

The National Federation of Canadian University Students has been described as "the students in each Canadian university co-operating for their mutual welfare in the best interests of their common heritage—Canada." The N.F.C.U.S. has for its aims the promotion of better understanding among students and a greater degree of co-operation between Canadian universities.

The N.F.C.U.S. grew out of a conference of delegates from various Canadian universities in 1926. They drafted a constitution and elected their officers, Percy Davies, of the University of Alberta, being elected to the position of secretary-treasurer. The student bodies later passed this constitution unanimously. Nineteen universities are now represented in the conference, and the organization counts among its members approximately 20,000 university students in Canada. The first annual conference was held Xmas week, 1927, at the University of Toronto. Percy Davies was re-elected to the position he held. At the second annual conference held at Queen's University, Kingston, in 1928, there were twenty-three representatives from Canadian universities. Our representatives were Miss Anna Wilson, President of the Union, and Percy Davies in his capacity as secretary-treasurer of the N.F.C.U.S.

Debating schedules have been arranged between visiting teams and Canadian universities, and also inter-visiting debating has been encouraged. The N.F.C.U.S. has done much to improve the relations between the Canadian universities and also between Canada and other countries. It is still continuing to do so and promises to improve the relations much more in the coming years.



### "OUR VISITORS"

March 11, 1929.

Editor, The Gateway.

Sir,—Your editorial "Our Visitors" I believe, is worthy of a reply. Your criticism of the entertainment of the Saskatchewan teams was undoubtedly justified to some extent, but some of your statements are quite wrong. First, if any criticism is forthcoming on the score of entertainment of visiting teams it must naturally descend on the Social Directorate, even though you so kindly exonerated us. You also stated that there was no carefully planned schedule of arrangements. Let me correct you—there was a very definite schedule which we endeavoured to carry out at the same time allowing for the wishes of our visitors. You suggested a banquet—such a possibility was considered and rejected for two reasons, financial and the inability of all of our visitors to be present; that does not mean one or two of our visitors, but a whole team or more.

It may not be apparent to all, but visiting teams are very loath to attend any function which just precedes a game—and with three teams visiting at the same time, making arrangements suitable to all was not an easy task.

We of the Directorate do not feel that your criticism was levelled at us directly, but more at the lack of interest of the students as a whole in a visiting team, yet we felt that some of your information was very misleading and warranted correction.

Allow me to state in closing that the Social Directorate has had the heartiest co-operation from all clubs in any way connected with visiting teams at all times.

Yours sincerely,  
R. J. BROWN,  
Chairman, Social Directorate.



Save the "POKER HANDS" for 25¢

### Get into the Game

**Northern Billiard Parlor**

The Place Where You Meet Your Friends

Final Reports on all Sports Games

Phone 5419

### Jackson Bros.

Jackson Bros., Watchmakers and Jewellers, 9962 Jasper Avenue. Phone 1747. Our watch repair factory is the largest and most up-to-date in Western Canada. It is thoroughly equipped with every machine and device for accurate watch-making. Every watchmaker employed by us is a specialist in his particular branch, and all watch repairs are guaranteed for one year.



**VELVET ICE CREAM**

Serve it and you please all

Special Moulds for all Occasions

Ice Cream Cakes—Log Rolls

BRICKS—BULK—DIXIES—FROST BITES

For Large or Small Parties

AT ALL OUR DEALERS

**The E.C.D. Company, Limited**

PHONE 9261

## WHAT DO YOU THINK?

WHO, IN YOUR OPINION, IS THE GREATEST MAN LIVING TODAY? Millie Butler, Com. '31: I think Lindbergh is, because he has been miles above the rest of us.

Isabel Haan, House Ec. '30: Sometimes Mutt and sometimes Jeff.

G. McConachie, Sci. '32: Henry Ford.

Bill Hole, Sci. '32: Edison, because McConachie said Ford.

H. F. Critchley, Com. '30: G. B. Shaw.

Evelyn Meyer, Arts '30: Lindy, the flying fool (so Miss Morrow thinks).

K. J. Crawford, Sci. '32: A man who can do his Math 21.

Joan Greig, Arts '32: I don't know; my mother never let me go to side-shows.

R. E. Jespersen, Arts '30 and Med. '34: Bud Fisher—cartoonist.

C. E. Holmes, Arts '30 and Med. '34: Fatty Arbuckle.